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MEMORIAL

of the

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

of

LACKAWANNA COUNTY

Celebrated at Scranton, Pennsylvania
October 24, 1928

Compiled and Edited by
S. FLETCHER WEYBURN
SCRANTON, PA.

Author of the Following Copyrights

The Weyburn Genealogy

A Story of Lackawanna County and Lackawanna Historical Society

Origin and History of the Famous Archbald (Glacial) Pot-Hole

The Three Wise Men of America

LACKAWANNA HISTORICAL SOCIETY
Series Number Eleven

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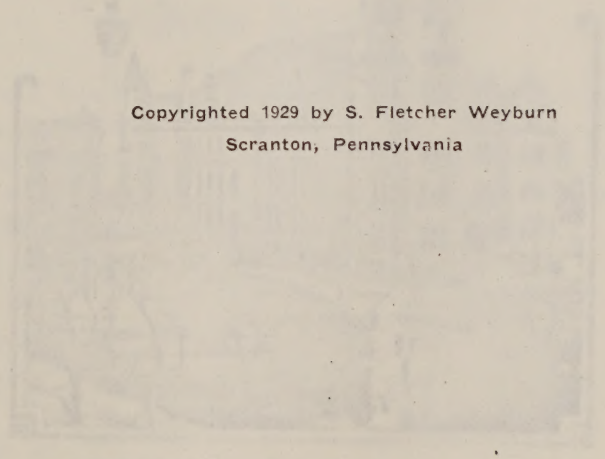

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LACKAWANNA COUNTY COURT HOUSE
1883

LACKAWANNA COUNTY COURT HOUSE
1860

Dedication to the Memory
of
John Jermyn

Charter Member and Benefactor of the Lackawanna Historical Society, Organized in 1886, Whose Later Years Were Devoted to the Building Up of the Financial and Industrial Life of Scranton, Pennsylvania.

This Memorial is Published by the Courtesy of His Family.

—THE EDITOR.

JOHN JERMYN

PREFACE

THE files of the Lackawanna Historical Society contain a most complete history of the early settlement of Lackawanna Valley and the subsequent creation of Lackawanna County—the sixty-seventh county formed in Pennsylvania.

Fifty years have passed since that eventful day, August 21, 1878, when Governor Hartranft issued his proclamation for the erection of the new county. As we look back over the period of its growth and progress from our present position as the fourth largest county in the Commonwealth, we do well to honor those faithful and devoted men, who, through much tribulation, laid its foundations.

It was fitting that its first jubilee should have been celebrated on October 24, the day in 1878 when all legal objections being removed, the county was organized, and under the joint auspices of the Lackawanna Historical Society and the Lackawanna Bar Association.

At the annual meeting of the Lackawanna Historical Society, February 23, 1928, the president, Col. L. A. Watres, was authorized to appoint a committee to plan for a proper celebration commemorating the fiftieth anniversary of the county. Later the committee reported to the Trustees of the Society and they decided that such a celebration should be undertaken and that the Lackawanna Bar Association should be invited to join in such a celebration. Their cordial acceptance of the invitation led to the formation of a general committee of arrangements, consisting of Thomas F. Murphy, Chairman; Cornelius Comegys, R. N. Davis, W. J. Fitzgerald, J. Curtis Platt, Philip V. Mattes, M. J. Martin, and S. Fletcher Weyburn.

This committee, after mature deliberation, decided upon a banquet similar to that observed on the evening of May 25, 1882, following the laying of the cornerstone of the Court House. The program then adopted and now presented in this memorial was successfully carried out. A large and brilliant assembly of distinguished citizens and guests were present and the speakers of the evening were at their best. I, therefore, feel that no apology is necessary for publishing this memorial in a permanent form.

Acknowledgments are due to the Scranton Republican, the Scranton Times, and the Scranton Sun for their reports of the banquet, from which I have gathered much material for this work, also to the family of the late John Jermyn, whose love of Scranton sponsored it.

S. FLETCHER WEYBURN.

ANNIVERSARY PROGRAM

"America" - - - - - - - - - - Assemblage

Invocation - - - - - - Rev. Thomas E. Winecoff
Pastor, Church of the Good Shepherd

Chairman - - - - - - - - W. J. Fitzgerald, Esq.
Pres. Lackawanna Bar Assn.

Toastmaster - - - - - - - - - Hon. L. A. Watres
Pres. Lackawanna Historical Society

"Lackawanna of Yesterday" - - - - - - E. J. Lynett
Editor and Publisher, Scranton Times

"Scranton, the County Seat" - - - Hon. E. B. Jermyn
Mayor of Scranton

"Lackawanna County" - - - - - - Morgan Thomas
County Commissioner

"Lackawanna of Today" - - - - - M. J. Martin, Esq.
Lackawanna Bar Assn.

"Value of Anniversaries" - - Hon. Frederic A. Godcharles
State Librarian

"Star-Spangled Banner" - - - - - - - Assemblage

Music by Bauer's Orchestra

Singing Directed by Harry Madden

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

Thomas F. Murphy, Chairman — Philip V. Mattes, Secretary

S. Fletcher Weyburn, Treasurer

Cornelius Comegys, Esq. — R. N. Davis — W. J. Fitzgerald, Esq.

M. J. Martin, Esq. — J. Curtis Platt

AFTER DINNER ADDRESSES

W. J. Fitzgerald, president of the Lackawanna Bar Association, was chairman of the anniversary dinner. In the speechmaking part of the program Chairman Fitzgerald told of the purpose of the gathering and feast and said that the Historical Society had kindly invited the members of the Bar to participate in the affair because of the great help the lawyers were in the organization of Lackawanna County.

LETTER FROM GOVERNOR

Chairman Fitzgerald read the following letter from Governor Fisher to Colonel L. A. Watres:

"Dear Governor: I have your letter of the 3rd, advising me of the celebration by the Historical Society of the fiftieth anniversary of the organization of Lackawanna County on October 24. I regret I can not be present. As you well know, official duties absorb my time. Nothing would delight me more than to listen to the story of Lackawanna County's phenomenal growth. The region has a fascination that dates back to the earliest days, but the accomplishments of the last half century are notable in an age and country of marvelous progress. Lackawanna County does well to review her half century of teeming life. I send congratulations and best wishes for a continuance of her activities in material and spiritual advances.

"Very cordially yours,

"JOHN S. FISHER."

FOUR LAWYERS STILL LIVE

The chairman stated that four members of the local bar who took an active part in the county affairs a half century ago were still alive and practicing. He named them as H. H. Coston, Hon. H. A. Knapp, T. F. Wells, and S. B. Price. They were not present, but they were honored in their absence. Mr. Fitzgerald touched on the close relationship of the bar and bench of Lackawanna with neighboring counties and said that the bar would strive to continue this fine spirit.

In presenting Colonel Watres as toastmaster Chairman Fitzgerald said that the Colonel had been admitted to the Bar on March 15, 1879, and that he later served as an officer in the old mayor's court.

Colonel Watres warmed right up to his role and went back to the old days of the city and county. He said there were a good many things not in the records that took place in those early times. He paid tribute to the memory of Patrick Coar, a deputy marshal and a county commissioner of the long ago.

"Patrick Coar was one of the real big men of Lackawanna County," said Colonel Watres. "He had no brass band with him, but he did big things."

The toastmaster said Scranton and Lackawanna had men of strength and character in those days gone by and that their efforts are best shown by the great city and county in which we now live.

THEY HAD THEIR FUN

Turning to the less serious side of those good old days Colonel Watres related amid laughter the time that he and Judge Knapp were deputy marshals and Judge Knapp was given a writ to serve on Mayor Loftus in a civil suit.

"The mayor sought to evade the deputy marshal," said Colonel Watres, "and he succeeded for a couple of days. But one day while myself and Deputy Knapp were driving in an old wagon toward the Jersey Central Railroad, Deputy Knapp spotted his man. And Mayor Loftus spotted the deputy and he started to run. Deputy Knapp got off the wagon and went after him over the Hyde Park bridge.

"The mayor weighed about 275 pounds and Deputy Knapp wasn't on a diet either. The chase went on and on until Mayor Loftus became winded and started to lose ground. When Deputy Knapp got within hollering distance of the mayor he took out the writ and began to read it in shouts while running double quick time."

Colonel Watres touched upon matters relating to old mayor's court, and told of the plans for building the court house on the site of the present county domicile, stating that some residents were inclined at that time to erect a county jail on the Linden street side of the court house grounds. "Why it was not built there you will appreciate," he said. He recalled his nine years service in the county office.

In closing Colonel Watres said: "No city, no county, no commonwealth can have walls that are stronger than the strong hearts of the people who live therein." He then introduced Mr. Lynett as the first speaker.

"Mr. Lynett," remarked Colonel Watres in his introductory, "is a man who has stamped himself on the community. He and I were auditors together in the county in the days when the pay was a dollar and a half a day. He has given great service to this city and county."

ADDRESS OF MR. E. J. LYNETT

Proprietor and Editor, Scranton Times

"Lackawanna of Yesterday."

He brought back to the audience the Scranton and Lackawanna of fifty years ago when Martin Maloney was the official street lighter and when the city was not even dreaming of the automobile or good streets. He recalled many of the old-timers who played important roles in the march of progress of the city and county and pictured Colonel Watres as one of them.

"Colonel Watres had played a leading part here for many years," said Mr. Lynett. "He is one of the most influential, perhaps the most influential citizen of Scranton, I might say."

Continuing, he said:

The Scranton of fifty years ago was rather a crude town. The city had been incorporated in 1866 and the population in 1870 was in round numbers 34,000 souls. It still partook of the original character of the town, straggling villages built up around coal mines from Minooka to the Notch. Very often the workmen lived in company houses, and there was a company store at each mine. We had suburbs with such names as Carr's Patch, Davis' Patch, Johnson's Patch, McCann's Patch, Leggett's Creek, Shanty Hill, which housed the employees of the Lackawana Iron & Coal Company, Sport Hill and Frogtown. The fine suburbs now known as Dunmore and Providence retained the names of Bucktown and Razorville, respectively. The best hotel was the Wyoming House, situated where the Scranton Dry Goods store now stands, and conducted by Samuel M. Nash. Next in importance was the Forest House, situated on the present side of the Jermyn and conducted by U. G. Schoonmaker. There were many vacant lots on Lackawanna avenue. Stories were told that workmen at the mills were offered Lackawanna avenue lots in lieu of a month's wages, when the iron company was in financial stress. The business section was confined to Lackawanna avenue, Penn avenue and a block or two on Wyoming avenue. The most prosperous citizens lived on Mifflin avenue by the river bank. It was the choice residential section of the town.

It took six hours by the fastest Lackawanna train to go to New York. Lackawanna avenue was the only paved street. Its pavement was made up of rough cobblestones, and it was as much as your life was worth to go over it in any vehicle. All the other streets in the city were unpaved. They were alternate sloughs of mud and clouds of blinding dust. We had no telephones, no automobiles, and probably a dozen pleasure carriages in the city. There were no typewriters and no stenographers. All the writing was done by hand. There were no elevators to shoot you up to your office in the 'steenth story of a skyscraper. You had to walk up. There were no skyscrapers. There were scarcely any sewers. The family "rest room" was in the back of the garden and not on the second floor. There were alleged lights at the street corners in the central part of the city, using gas or oil in Martin Maloney's patent lamps. Sometimes you had to light a match to find them. In the outer districts they still used lanterns. Kerosene oil had succeeded the tallow candle as the principal illuminant in the home. There were gaps in the sidewalks and in many places no sidewalks at all. There was no Eighteenth Amendment or Volstead Act, but quite as much liquor was consumed in proportion to the population as there is now. You could reach Dunmore, Providence and Hyde Park by horse cars, which ran once an hour from nine in the morning to nine in the evening. Sometimes you had to get out and push. If you wanted to go to South Scranton, you had to walk.

Colonel Watres and Lemuel Amerman supplied street cars later on. Free delivery of mail had not been established. The postoffice was a very busy place at the time of mail arrival. It is not feasible to enumerate the devices for convenience in business and the modern miracles wrought by electricity—the internal combusion engine, the films, the conquest of the air and undersea, and the marvelous radio. It is enough to say that in these fifty years, greater advances have been made in material and scientific things, that have become the routine of our lives, than were made in all the ages before since the birth of civilization. It has been a glorious thing to have lived in an age of such tremendous progress.

CONDITIONS IN COURTS

To an audience composed principally of lawyers, the conditions in the courts half a century ago may be interesting. The Mayor's Court for the City of Scranton had been dead since December 1, 1875. It had given judicial service to Scranton, Dunmore and half a dozen townships for many years. It was killed by a provision of the Constitution of 1873. All judicial business had to be done in Wilkes-Barre.

The recorder of the Mayor's Court within my memory was Wallingham G. Ward, a lawyer of parts, with an unlimited fund of good stories. William Merrick was associate recorder.

Thomas J. Walsh was elected marshal of the court in 1872, and had as his chief deputy Henry A. Knapp, whom we knew familiarly and affectionately as "Lonney." He afterwards served a short term on the common pleas bench of Lackawanna County and is here to the good, hale and hearty. In 1873 Marshal Walsh died, and his place was filled by the appointment of Patrick Coar, afterwards county commissioner of the new county of Lackawanna. Marshal Coar's chief deputy was Louis Arthur Watres, the toastmaster of this evening's function, who has in the interim filled the offices of senator in the legislature and lieutenant-governor of Pensylvania, and is today one of our leading and influential citizens. I met the Colonel not many years later as a colleague on the board of county auditors of Lackawanna County.

The clerk of the court was Atlantic Miner Renshaw. Jason H. Welles was his chief deputy, and I entered the service on April 1, 1873, as assistant clerk.

VETERAN LAWYERS

The lawyers, who were in practice at that old mayor's court I name from memory. It is not by any means a complete list. They were as follows: S. B. Price, the dean of Scranton lawyers; Alfred Hand, Isaac J. Post, Aretas H. Winton, D. W. Connolly, J. F. Connolly, H. M. Edwards, F. W. Gunster, E. N. Willard, Charles H. Welles, James H. Torrey, Everett Warren, Ira H. Burns, Aaron Augustus Chase, Edward Merrifield, George S. Horn, Corydon H. Wells, Thomas F. Wells, Cornelius Smith, J. H. Campbell, James Mahon, Hugh M. Hannah, Daniel Hannah, W. Gibson Jones, J. M. C. Ranck, Lewis M. Bunnell, Jacob B. Snyder, F. J. Fitzsimmons, John B. Collings, Edward B. Sturges, W. H. Gearhart, F. L. Hitchcock, Fred Fuller, Lemuel Amerman, M. J. Wilson, E. C. Dimmick, Charles DuPont Breck, W. W. Lathrope, H. N. Patrick, C. R. Pitcher, Meredith L. Jones and Jeremiah D. Regan, Wharton Dickinson, W. H. Stanton, Frank D. Collins and H. H. Coston.

Fifty years ago today, President Judge Garrick M. Harding of the Luzerne judicial district, and John Handley and W. H. Stanton, additional law judges, came up from Wilkes-Barre to organize the courts of Lackawanna County. Judges Handley and Stanton were assigned to Lackawanna courts. Judge Harding never afterwards appeared on the bench in Scranton. At the organization of the county, Governor Hartranft appointed George F. Bentley of Lycoming County to be judge. The Supreme Court upon the petition of Aaron A. Chase decided that the setting up of the new county did not automatically establish a new judicial district, and that the appointment of Mr. Bentley was not warranted. The judicial work of Judge Bentley was declared illegal. He had issued thousands of naturalization papers in his short judicial career, and the echoes of their irregularity were heard at every election time for many years thereafter. In the early days there were two associate judges, William J. Lewis, of Scranton, and Patrick M. Moffatt, of Carbondale, officiated for a full term of five years.

The leaders of the Republican party in Lackawanna County at its founding were Joseph A. Scranton, owner and publisher of The Scranton Republican, who subsequently served several times in Congress, E. N. Willard and Asa B. Stevens.

The Democratic party had for its leaders Frank A. Beamish, John Handley and W. H. Stanton. Perfect harmony did not exist among those leaders and the dissensions led to the retirement of John Handley from the bench, when he came up for renomination and reelection in 1884.

The Greenback Labor leaders were Terrence V. Powderly, James B. Hickey, a miner, who ran unsuccessfully for the state senate in 1878, and John Tomlinson, who was then local editor of The Scranton Times.

The newspapers of that day were The Scranton Times, Democratic, of which Aaron A. Chase was the publisher and Ira H. Burns the editorial writer. It was the only Scranton newspaper that opposed the new county.

The Scranton Republican, with Joseph A. Scranton as publisher, and John E. Barrett, as editor.

The Sunday Morning Free Press of which Frank A. Beamish was the owner and E. J. Lynett, editor and manager.

The Sunday News started by J. C. Coon, which soon afterwards fell into the hands of F. J. Fitzsimmons, who conducted it as long as it lived.

CITY'S LEADING INDUSTRY

The leading industry of the city at that time was the Lackawanna Iron & Coal Company, which operated blast furnaces, iron mills and coal mines. W. W. Scranton, a man of great force and progressiveness, I might say aggressiveness, was the general manager. Even at that time portentous shadows had arisen because of the incompatibility of Mr. Scranton's duties as president of the Scranton Gas & Water Company and general manager of the Lackawanna Iron & Coal Company. These came to a head a couple of years later, when Mr. Scranton retired from the management of the L. I. & C. Company, and organized the Scranton Steel Company, which became a little giant in the steel manufacturing business. When Mr. Scranton's new mill and the Lackawanna mills were in full blast, more steel rails were manufactured in Scranton than in Pittsburgh, which subsequently became the great steel center of the country, if not of the world. Unfortunately we lost the great steel works at about the beginning of this century. It left us to go to the shores of Lake Erie near Buffalo.

I might go on at great length telling of the conditions that existed half a century ago as to the various other human activities of the time, the churches, the schools, the banks, the stores, the theaters, the civic organizations and a dozen other subjects, but that would inordinately lengthen the discourse, far beyond the limits of an after dinner speech, and infringe upon the time of other speakers who are on the toast list.

I want to say, however, that the establishment of Lackawana County was one of the most important events in the history of this neck of the woods. To it much of the great progress in wealth and population is due. Let us hope that it will continue to grow and prosper, so that the advancement of the second half century may put that of the first far in the shade.

ADDRESS OF HON. E. B. JERMYN*

Mayor of Scranton

"Scranton, the County Seat"

The city executive had a topic with which he is thoroughly familiar. His ancestors were among the leaders of the community of fifty or more years ago, and the Jermyn family has carried on ever since in a manner that would meet with the approval of the mayor's father, John Jermyn, were he alive today.

Mayor Jermyn prefaced his talk with an expression of thanks to those families and individuals who have presented the city with

*See Page 20

wonderful gifts. He thanked the people who gave the Albright Library, Miss Mary Phelps for her gift of St. Luke's Parish House, Henry Belin, Jr., for the gift of the nurses' home at the Hahnemann Hospital, Mary Keller for St. Mary's Keller Memorial Hospital, the C. D. Simpson family for the Catherine Simpson Home, C. S. Weston for Weston Field, the Platt and Woolworth families for their gift to the Y. W. C. A., the William T. Smith family for the Smith Manual Training School, O. S. Johnson for the Johnson School, Colonel Watres for the Watres addition to Nay Aug Park, the Everhart family for the Everhart Museum, the Fellows and Connell families for their parks, W. W. Winton for the Winton playground, the Boies family for the tennis and handball courts at the Y. M. C. A., Samuel Samter for the Samter playground, and others.

As Mayor Jermyn warmed up to his topic he stated that he had read in yesterday's Times of the sale of one-half of the Rookery building for $225,000 yesterday. The other half of the property brought a similar figure some time ago, making a total of $500,000.

"I can recall when Scranton's undertaker at that time, Mr. Raub, paid $36,000 for the Rookery building and the people thought he must be crazy to pay such a high price," said the mayor, who pointed out the march of progress here.

Mayor E. B. Jermyn responded to the toast, "Scranton, the County Seat," speaking as follows:

I am very happy to say a few words tonight at the celebration of the Fiftieth Anniversary of the organization of Lackawanna County, on the topic, "Scranton, the County Seat." Happy, yes proud, because inseparably entwined with the growth and development of this city is the memory of one dear to me, who, in his own humble way, over fifty years ago, did his part towards making Scranton the proud, commercial center it is today. I can recall very vividly, as a boy, at family gatherings, time and time again hearing him preach faith and confidence in the future growth of Scranton; and he backed his faith in the future development of this city by investing practically all his material wealth here. He was my revered father, the late John Jermyn. And I am satisfied that were my father and those other sturdy pioneers, whose part in the upbuilding of this city and county will be told by other speakers, present here tonight, that they would regard the progress and achievement of this city today as but a natural process in its development; their message to us gathered here would be to do our part to help make Scranton worthy of its position as county seat, and year by year a greater and bigger city.

Scranton, as it is known today, is but one of the many names by which our city has been called. Successively it has been known as "Dark Hollow," "Slocum Hollow," "Harrison," "Lackawanna Iron Works," "Scrantonia," and finally "Scranton, Pa.," and as has been aptly said, "our city has been properly named Scranton, perpetuating as it does the names and memories of the gentlemen who planted the seeds of industry, watering the soil with their wealth, practical knowledge, and personal zeal, causing to spring forth from the wilderness of a few years ago, Scranton, the county seat, now the third in population in the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania."

RECALLS EARLY SCRANTON

My first recollection was as a boy some ten years of age. Our family then lived in Jermyn. I can still feel the thrill that I experienced when my beloved mother told me one morning that I was going to make the trip to Scranton. It was on the D. & H. Railroad. The old cars then were connected by hand couplers. There was no gas, no electricity, of course, and the cars were dimly lighted by candle-power. The trip took approximately one hour and a half. The D. & H. trains, at that time, ran into their station at Green Ridge, then proceeded to the Vine street terminal of he D. & H. Railroad; from there the trains ran over the D. L. & W. tracks to the Lackawanna station on Lackawanna avenue, where the freight house now stands.

From Franklin avenue, at the corner of Lackawanna avenue, to Spruce street, there were only one or two stores. Private residences comprised most of the buildings. At night, the city was dimly lighted, and Martin Maloney, if I recall correctly, now Marquis Maloney, was known as Scranton's lamplighter. Mr. Maloney has not forgotten in the flush of his success, his old home town. His benefactions here have been many and there is no finer institution of its kind in the county than the home he established here for the aged and infirm and known as the Maloney Home.

The business of the town was centered on Lackawanna avenue, in those days. Washington and Lackawanna avenues and Spruce street were practically all residential sections.

MARRIED IN OLD CHURCH

I still recall very vividly making later trips to Scranton. Washington avenue from Lackawanna to Spruce street, with its quaint residences—the First Presbyterian Church, where now is located the Woolworth and Mohican stores. I particularly remember that, because it was in this church that I was married.

At the corner of Spruce street and Washington avenue, at that time, was a vacant lot. It had formerly been an old swamp and then the Lackawanna Iron & Coal Company filled it in. Linden street and Washington avenue, all the way to where the armory now stands, was nothing but a swamp. It had an ash path for people to walk on to get over to Adams avenue.

The residential part of the city centered around Mifflin and Washington avenues, the finest residences at that time being on Mifflin avenue, abutting the Lackawanna River. Time makes changes, but no section of the city has seen greater changes, transformed as it has been from a strictly residential center to a railroad terminal.

When we came to live in Scranton about 1882, there were but few residences on Jefferson avenue, where I now live. The street was unpaved and lighted by gas lights, one on each corner. From Vine street to Gibson on Jefferson avenue there were only one or two buildings. At Gibson street, there was a settlement known as "Fairlawn," so called because of the mining there at the Fairlawn Breaker. Where the Century Club now stands was a private school known as the Merrill School. From Jefferson avenue, to Nay Aug Park, part of which is now known as the Hill Section, were formerly just vacant farms.

GROWTH OF CITY

It is hardly possible to realize that this insignificant little mining village of fifty years ago, with its unpaved streets, its population of less than 30,000, has grown into the influential and metropolitan city that it is today with a population of over 149,000 people.

Scranton is rich in natural resources; Scranton is rich in property; its assessed property valuation for 1928 being over $126,000,000. There are over 1,200 men and women employed by the city of Scranton. Our budget for running the city for the same year was over $2,403,000. Some idea of our wealth may be gleaned from the fact that the deposits in the Scranton banks on December 31, 1927, were over $122,000,000.

Our city is an important industrial and manufacturing center. Here is located the world's button mill with a capacity of 3,000,000 buttons a day. Scranton also has the largest woolen and cotton factories; and one of the largest lace mills in the country; with its embroidery, knitting, hosiery and

clothing plants. We excel here in the manufacture of heavy hardware, and it is an important center for the manufacture of stoves, grates, furnaces, etc.

MANY CHURCHES HERE

Peoples from all countries, representatives of all races and creeds comprise our population. There are over 137 churches in Scranton, indicating most conclusively, that ours is a law-abiding and God-fearing community.

The various social, professional and fraternal clubs abounding here is an emphatic expression of the spirit of good fellowship prevailing in our midst.

Our schools rank among the best in the country. Here is the world's center of education by mail—the International Correspondence Schools.

Proud as we may be of Scranton, the county seat, with its industries and factories, with its fine institutions of learning, I am satisfied, however, that when the history of Scranton of today is written, the historian will pay his finest tribute to the charitable and spiritual instincts of our people, who, in the hustle and bustle for material prosperity, have not forgotten their obligations and responsibilities to those unfortunates in our midst, the sick, the poor, and the needy aged. Breaking down denominational lines, races and creeds, the people of Scranton have joined hands, unselfishly, pooling their charitable resources for the proper care and maintenance of those institutions dedicated for the care of the sick, poor and aged, through the medium that I would call God's noblest experiment, the Community Chest.

SPEAKS OF CITY'S FUTURE

I have briefly sketched Scranton of today compared with Scranton of yesterday, and it is fitting and proper for us now, celebrating as we are the fiftieth anniversary of the birth of this county to ask ourselves, "What of the Future of Scranton?"

I can best answer this question by referring to the laying of the cornerstone of the new court house, May 25, 1882. One of the speakers at the banquet in the evening celebrating the event, was one of those pioneers of Lackawanna County, a man of vision, whose force of character, business acumen, and loyalty for the city of Scranton, in my opinion, did as much for its development as any man that I know of—the late W. W. Scranton. Mr. Scranton, when called upon, made the following few remarks, which I feel answer the question today just as fully as it raised the question at that time, as to the future of this city.

"Now, I don't hold myself," said Mr. Scranton, "as a great many do about the town, but it seems to me that this community is based principally upon the mining of coal—half of it depends upon it. Now these mines are being worked out more and more, and, in my mind, it is not going to be forever. It will not be one hundred years before these are all worked out. To me it seems that a great many of us here are going to live to see the time when the growth of this town, so far as it depends upon mining, is not going to increase. When that time comes, we have got to fall back upon something else. It seems to me that we ought to provide for that beforehand, and provide, as far as possible, for our manufacturing interests."

URGES MORE INDUSTRIES

No truer words were ever uttered. I have had occasion to say in the past as mayor, and I repeat tonight, that the future growth and development of Scranton depends upon whether or not we extend our manufactures here, and secure more industries, not necessarily large ones, in order to insure stability of labor conditions.

During the year 1927, there was mined over 4,000,000 tons of coal in the city of Scranton. We have been mining, during the past fifty years, approximately over 3,000,000 tons of coal per year. We have to face the fact, whether fifty or a hundred years hence, that our coal resources here will be completely depleted. We must recognize the fact that during the coal depression here during the past few years, our city in part has suffered terribly as a result, indicating that the coal industry today, as Mr. Scranton pointed out fifty years before, is still the principal industry here. I feel that I would be derelict in my duty as mayor, were I not to point out the gravity of this situation tonight, at the time we are celebrating the organization of Lackawanna County. We are recognizing this problem, but it seems to me not sufficiently.

We owe it to the memories of those who helped to make Scranton what it is today to see that Scranton grows. We have here men and women of foresight, of ability, of power, who are loyal to the city of Scranton. With the natural facilities that abound here the growth, with the high-mindedness of our citizenship, with the natural love and affection we have for Scranton, there is no reason why Scranton should not grow. I say in all confidence, if we but concentrate now upon the problem of getting more industries here, and provide more steady work for all those who want to work, and with the inspiration of those who builded before us, I feel certain that when those who come after us celebrate the 100th anniversary of the birth of Lackawanna County, that they will, as we do tonight, sing the glories of a greater and bigger Scranton. MAY SHE GROW AND PROSPER.

ADDRESS OF MR. MORGAN THOMAS

County Commissioner

"Lackawanna County"

"Our County," yours and mine, first saw the light of day fifty years ago. The baby had been in the process of gestation for forty years. The county had been forty years in the wilderness, but in 1878 had come into its Promised Land to be sure not from any desire of its mother county. Many bills looking toward the creation of our present county had been introduced in the legislature during these forty years. Defeats in the house of representatives, tie votes, victories in the house, defeats in the senate, a constitutional amendment describe the legislative history of the struggle of the infant to be born. During the winter of 1878 at a meeting of the Scranton Bar an Act was drawn providing for the creation of new counties. On the 17th day in April, 1878, it became a law. An election was held on August 13, 1878, and 9,615 votes were cost or counted in favor of the creation of the new county, 1,986 against the new county. Politicians were useful in those days. August 21, 1878, by governmental proclamation the county was declared established.

By virtue of the powers conferred under the Act of April 17, 1878, three county commissioners of the new county were appointed. Horace F. Barrett, Henry L. Gaige and Dennis Tierney. On September 3, 1878, the county commissioners selected part of Washington Hall and part of the Second National Bank Building, both at the corner of Penn avenue and Lackawanna avenue, the former for court purposes and the latter for county offices. On September 6, 1878, the county commissioners floated a $10,000.00 bond issue for a term of five years to provide for necessary expenses of the county.

On December 2, 1878, the commissioners estimated the expense of the county for the year 1879 at $54,400.00. Roads and bridges estimated at $250. Prison expenses at $6,000.00. Court expenses at $5,000.00. Litigation was inexpensive in those days. In 1879 the infant county was presented with its cradle. The present site of the court house was given to the county by the Lackawanna Iron & Coal Company and the Susquehanna & Wyoming Valley Rail & Coal Company. And this was a magnificent gift indeed. At that time the land was worth $100,000. Today, undoubtedly several million. In 1883 the present court house was built at a cost of about $150,000.

COMPARISON OF EXPENSES

The child prospered. Its maintenance expenses became higher, as the county grew larger. It seems a steep climb from the $55,000 estimate of 1873 to the present 1928 estimate. The controller's estimate of 1928 is over one and one-half million. The $250 road and bridges estimate of yesterday became the $455,000.00 today; the $5,000 court costs of yesterday became the $115,000.00 costs of today. The $6,000 prison expense of 1879 became the $60,000 county prison plus $110,000 for different penal and reform institutions, costs of the present.

The conduct of the county has become a vast business enterprise. The economies of yesterday are the extravagances of today. With the entrance of the county into new charitable and sanitary enterprises we have additional expenses. The West Mountain Sanitarium entails an expense of $100,000 a

year. Every cent spent on these tubercular patients is well spent. It may be mentioned that only four counties in the state have a tubercular hospital.

The entrance of the county into progressive enterprises has brought about the House of Detention. A temporary home for juvenile delinquents. This entails an expense of $20,000 a year. We also have the expense of the Mothers' Assistance Fund providing assistance to indigent mothers. This estimated cost to the county in 1928 is $51,000.

The county of Lackawanna has grown into a vigorous manhood in the last fifty years. The population in 1880 was 85,269; 1928, 300,000. The assessed valuation in 1879 was $9,000,000, and in 1928, $217,000,000. The affairs of the county are now an immensely complicated matter. The facts before mentioned mirror its growth. Just as the county has grown in leaps and bounds the county government has been faced with new problems. How well they have been solved time alone will tell.

It seems a great gap between the county of yesterday and the county of today. As I look at the past it appears to depart too quickly from the retina of the eye. Always there is some other picture forcing it out. The difficulties, the trials and tribulations of the past have become too trivial to the mind of the present, yet they have furtively became part of us, and for no other word we call them "experience." The eye sees nothing but the present. The brain kindly buries the past in the realm of faint memory. Occasionally our spiritual mind formulates the future, and the future is always kind. Its harsh lines are softened by memory, its color is cleared by the light of today. The sombre hues of the past change to the bright hues of the future.

What will our county be tomorrow? It will be something more than it is today. Something better. Something finer. The life breathed into it by its people is what the county is and always will be. If the people are courageous, the county is courageous. If the people are tolerant and loving, the county will be tolerant and loving. The county can be no bigger or better than its inhabitants. Just as I feel that throughout the individual there is a continual groping for light so do I believe that the county will profit by that groping. And if we continue our quest for the ideal, golden argosies will always set sail for the haven of our county.

ADDRESS OF M. J. MARTIN, Esq.

"Lackawanna of Today"

He spoke as follows:

To appropriately record on the minutes of any meeting the historic, relevant facts of our county's position today, is a large order. It requires rare skill and unusual ability. To describe in the time allotted on a long after dinner program of eminent speakers, the place of "Lackawanna County Today" is almost impossible. One can only recount those incidents and achievements of conspicuous prominence, and in doing that much it is at the risk of severe criticism for omitting other deserving incidents.

You have listened to the account of the County of Yesterday, and tonight we stand on a mesa of the slopes of time and progress to rest a moment and look about us. We are all looking from the same point of vantage, but some see one thing and others see another. One may look for the landmarks in the industrial development of today, and another may look for them in the transportation facilities; another in the growth of its towns and cities; another in the record of its citizenship; another in the accomplishments of its professional men; another in the expansion of its commercial activities; another in the influence of its schools and churches.

Judged by any of these standards and wherever you may find our moorings fastened, we can look upon the past with pride and face the future with confidence and security.

Tonight there are over 300,000 people in the county whose soil is enriched by the greatest deposit of anthracite on the globe. There are seven

steam railroads: D. L. & W., D. & H., Erie, O. & W., Jersey Central, Lehigh Valley, and Wilkes-Barre and Eastern, carrying freight and passengers in and out of this county. The Lackawanna Valley is a continuous network of towns, boroughs, and the two cities of Scranton and Carbondale connected with electric street railway lines. It was in Scranton that the first electric street car on which passenger fares were collected, was operated. It was between the county seat of the new county and the old county that one of the first interurban third rail electric lines was operated, and it is increasing its traffic and service daily. In this county is the second largest silk manufacturing center in America. We have the largest lace mill in the country and the largest button mill in the world. We manufacture and fabricate, pumps, automobiles, trucks, hoisting and mine machinery, phonograph records, steel castings, bolts, nuts, stoves, knit goods, underwear, springs, mattresses, bedding, textbooks, locomotives and railroad cars. These mills, factories and industries are located in various parts of the county, but principally along the Lackawanna River, between Carbondale and Moosic, and alternate between the mines and collieries of the anthracite coal industry. On each side of the valley between the Lehigh River on the south, and the Susquehanna River on the north, are the rich farm lands whose products find ready market in this great metropolitan city.

We travel on paved streets and highways lighted by electricity in automobiles, auto buses, and at Daleville we have the only commercial airport in the county. We are in instant communication with each other and the world by means of the telegraph, telephone and the radio. We listen to Governor Smith and Secretary Hoover nightly, by the home fireside and hear their respective claims to the presidency from various parts of the country.

TRIBUTE TO BENCH

Our county is served by a bench and bar equal to any in the state, and in its members are included five members of the old county bar, still living—S. B. Price, H. A. Knapp, H. H. Coston, H. N. Patrick, and Thomas F. Wells.

In addition to being the home of the International Correspondence Schools, the schools of our county are so conveniently located that every child between the ages of six and sixteen attends a school and is then privileged to attend high schools in almost any part of the county, and may still further pursue study in either of the two colleges in the county—or select special training in the busness schools or the Johnson School of Industrial Arts. The courses of vocal and instrumental music have brought prizes and fame from distant cities and last summer a Scranton choir won in Wales against artful competition. The new Chamber of Commerce Building of this city, housing the large and beautiful organ, the gift of our chairman this evening, has become the musical center of the county.

We are a separate congressional district, a separate senatorial district, and entitled to six members in the lower house of the state legislature.

The schools, churches, colleges, libraries, banks, office buildings and public buildings, testify to the skill and labor of our workmen, artisans, architects and builders, as well as the progressive enterprise of our citizens.

All this is a very pleasing record of worth and accomplishment. This did not happen by chance. It took men of vision and faith to plan for the future. It took men who knew how to build on firm foundations on sites selected for stability. It took men with confidence and reliance in the correctness of their judgment to make large investments of capital and patiently and persistently pursue the charted course to the distant harbors of success. It was from a race of hardy, stalwart men of all faiths and nationalities that we have grown to the proud position we occupy today. We are the temporary trustees of the fruits of their endeavor. That is a trust we should guard with honor and the utmost fidelity that all these fruits of stern endeavor, high purposes, great hopes and charted aims, may pass to those who come after us, with added usefulness and increased efficiency.

We do this that they may know we built for the future and in doing so we cultivated the arts of culture and refinement, and lived in peace with each other, tolerant of the creeds and faiths of our neighbors, but at all times zealous in the observance of the ordinances of God and the laws of our country.

ADDRESS OF DR. FREDERICK A. GODCHARLES

Librarian, Pennsylvania Library and Museum, Harrisburg, Pa.

"Value of Anniversaries"

Responding to the toast "The Value of Anniversaries," Dr. Frederick A. Godcharles, State Librarian, remarked that "with your county hardly yet history, it astounds us to reflect on your achievements of so short a time. I cannot help but connect it with the great enterprise of the sturdy Yankees of New England."

"Lackawanna County," he pointed out, "was the seat of the first Americans, although there was not a single settlement on the present site when history was being written in other parts of the state. One can only marvel at its sturdy citizens who induced capital here from outside districts. The result is that today you have industries which are truly the leaders of the world. Those not living in your county honor you for things accomplished."

The speaker referred to the Wyoming Massacre, of the struggles of the long ago, and of the great strides of those settlers in the face of those tremendous handicaps.

"Your forbears certainly were men of trust and sturdiness for they were able to induce outside capital to come here to invest," said Dr. Godcharles.

"Your iron industry interests me because I come from a family of nail-makers that dates back to 1686," said Dr. Godcharles. "One of your earliest industries was a nail factory at Nay Aug."

"The transfer of industries from this section to other parts of the country never discouraged the sturdy sons of Scranton and Lackawanna and they went ahead just the same.

"Your industries are among the best in the world. And your business enterprise shows there's something behind it," the speaker went on.

"We lift our hats to you for your noble deeds. Your city is a leader in so many things worth while. You had the first street car here and the third rail had its inception in Scranton. And Scranton is the great electrical city. Some of the speakers before me had overlooked these things. Sometimes we live too close to our achievements to appreciate them. We not of you can see and appreciate them more. Every Pennsylvanian is proud of Scranton and Lackawanna."

Dr. Godcharles said that without any attempt to inject politics that Pennsylvania has prospered always because the entire state has enjoyed the fruit of religious tolerance. Of all the thirteen colonies, he said Pennsylvania was the only one to enjoy this.

"William Penn invited men of all creeds to come to Pennsylvania, but he made them understand that they had to worship God.

"Pennsylvania was not the dumping ground for the scum of Europe. This state stood only for the men of real character. And Pennsylvania allowed them to worship their Maker according to the dictates of their conscience. Here we have religious tolerance and God has looked with favor on our state. I know of nowhere in the state this spirit is better shown than here."

Dr. Godcharles asserted that record of Scranton and Lackawanna has been an astounding success. He said there were no traditions to build on. The pioneers found iron ore and coal and they founded the city well on these things.

KEEP UP SPIRIT OF PIONEERS

"My admonition to you," said Dr. Godcharles in closing, "is to keep up the spirit that these men of early times displayed in building a great community out of an almost wilderness. They planted the seed for it and it is up to young men of today to see that their efforts shall continue to bear fruit through the help of those who come after them."

NOTES*

Dr. Godcharles came as a personal representative of Governor John S. Fisher. His home town is Milton, Pa., and he ranks among the leaders in his knowledge of Pennsylvania history.

He served both in the house and Senate at Harrisburg and Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth.

He is a member of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, Historical Societies of Union and Lycoming Counties, and President of the State Federation of Historical Societies, and author of "Daily Stories of Pennsylvania," and a historical writer of note.

The address of Mayor Jermyn on this occasion reminds us of the fact that his father, the late John Jermyn, was also a speaker at the banquet commemorating the laying of the cornerstone on May 25, 1882. Therefore, the tribute he pays his father in his address is made memorable.

ATTENDANCE AT THE BANQUET

Clarence Balentine, C. A. Battenberg, W. W. Baylor, Frank Becker, Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Benjamin, Aaron V. Bower, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Browning, Miss Doris E. Browning, Donald B. Cahoon, G. R. Clark, Stanley F. Coar, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius B. Comegys, Miss Esther Comegys, Frank J. Connolly, Eli T. Connor, Mr. and Mrs. Otto R. Conrad, Miss Crellein, Edwin A. Cruttenden, Hon. David J. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Dunning, Mr. and Mrs. George Ellis, D. Webster Evans, M.D., William P. Farrell, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fitzgerald, Thomas Francis, James J. Gearhart, E. J. Genity, Dr. Frederic A. Godcharles, Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Hill, Walter L. Hill, Jr., Thomas L. Hoban, Miss Helen Howarth, Miss Marion Howarth, J. W. Howarth, Fred A. Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hull, Mayor E. B. Jermyn, Hon. Albert W. Johnson, Luther Keller, Edward J. Kelly, Hon. John P. Kelly, Hon. Will Leach, Irving Lewis, Milton W. Lowry, E. J. Lynett, Thomas F. Murphy, Harry T. Madden, Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Philip V. Mattes, Hon. George W. Maxey, John M. McCourt, Joseph H. Miller, James O'Connor, Mr. C. P. O'Malley, Girard W. O'Malley, Mr. and Mrs. James J. O'Malley, Russell O'Malley, O. B. Partridge, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Pearson, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Peck, Thomas O. Phillips, M. W. Piper, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Raeder, David J. Reedy, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob W. Reidenbach, Miss Florence Robertson, Mrs. C. C. Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Vandling D. Rose, George Scheuer, Sr., G. C. Scheuer, Harold A. Scragg, Worthington Scranton, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Stevenson, Miss Catherine Sullivan, H. L. Taylor, Jr., H. L. Taylor, Sr., Morgan Thomas, Mrs. John Von Bergen, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Von Bergen, E. W. Warren, Hon. Albert J. Watson, Col. and Mrs. L. A. Watres, Charles E. Wenzel, Victor A. Wenzel, Mr. and Mrs. S. Fletcher Weyburn, W. A. Wilcox, Mrs. M. J. Williams, Rev. Thomas E. Winecoff, John F. York.

JOHN JERMYN
(Of Early Days)

BIOGRAPHY OF JOHN JERMYN

(From Family Records)

John Jermyn, Jr., the subject of this sketch, was born in Rendham, Suffolk County, England, October 27, 1825. Married Susan Knight, born in Lostwithiel, Cornwall, England, June 2, 1851.

At an early age he drifted to London and remained in that city until he arrived at the age of twenty, when hearing of the great possibilities in America, he, with a few friends, set sail for the United States. After a long and tiresome voyage he arrived in Slocum Hollow in 1847. His first day's work was unloading coal, for which he received the sum of 75 cents. Possessing an active mind and iron will, and by strict attention to duty, he received rapid promotion. He had been in Slocum Hollow only a short time when he received a contract to open up the Diamond Mine, and was the first person to put a shovel in that celebrated mine. During the years of 1851 to 1854 this energetic young man made a contract to develop the coal property of the New York and Pennsylvania Coal Company, known as the Rockwell Mines, and was very successful in the undertaking.

In 1859 he made a contract with Judson Clark, Esq., for coal lands adjoining the property of the New York and Pennsylvania Coal Company.

In 1862 Mr. Jermyn entered upon the most successful undertaking of his life. An old, abandoned mine at Rushdale, now Jermyn, had been given up by previous owners. He got control of it and made contracts for the delivery of a large amount of coal. Rushdale at that time was a small mining hamlet composed of a score of shanties.

Mr. Jermyn always encouraged the best class of labor, and assisted his employees to build homes for themselves. As a result, today, instead of a small hamlet the town that was once Rushdale is now a prosperous mining village of three thousand inhabitants, with schools, churches, water, electric lights, etc. The interests of the village of Rushdale were so closely connected with Mr. Jermyn that the citizens decided to change the name and give it the name of the man who had done so much to build it up, and today it is known as Jermyn.

In 1876 Mr. Jermyn leased coal land in the Green Ridge section of Scranton, built a large breaker, mined a great amount of coal, operated the mine successfully for a number of years and finally sold his holdings to the Delaware & Hudson and Delaware, Lackawanna & Western companies, which have operated it jointly ever since.

In 1880 Mr. Jermyn built a breaker near Peckville and equipped it with modern machinery. A few years later he disposed of it to the New York, Susquehanna & Western R. R. Co.

In 1881 he leased what is known as the Price tract, composed of some nine hundred acres of coal land near Dickson. When he took hold of it there were only a few scattering farm houses. In a few years the little hamlet was transformed into the village of Priceburg, a town of some 2,500 inhabitants. After conducting this enterprise successfully for a number of years he disposed of it to O. S. Johnson, Esq.

In 1885 Mr. Jermyn removed his family from Jermyn to this city and took up his residence in a substantial home at the corner of Jefferson avenue and Vine street.

In 1886 Mr. Jermyn was made general manager of the New York, Susquehanna & Western R. R. Co., and was the means of bringing that road to this city. His private interests were so large that after holding this position for a few years, he resigned.

In 1887 Mr. Jermyn leased a large tract of land near Taylor. A mining village sprung up and it was named Rendham, in honor of Mr. Jermyn's birthplace in England. At the time of his death Mr. Jermyn was one of the largest individual coal operators in the anthracite fields.

Mr. Jermyn did a great deal to build up this city, and was an owner of large real estate holdings here. The valuation of his property in the Eighth Ward alone was over $1,000,000. Among his holdings were the Hotel Jermyn, which has a name known throughout the United States; the Coal Exchange, on Wyoming avenue; business blocks on Wyoming avenue, Lackawanna avenue, Penn avenue, Spruce street, and elsewhere.

He was a genial, whole-souled man, and always had a kind word for all with whom he came in contact.

Mr. Jermyn died May 19, 1902, and Mrs. Jermyn died January 17, 1906, both at the family residence on Jefferson avenue and Vine street.

A WORTHY TRIBUTE

(Editorial, 1902)

After the long and weary struggle with torturing pain, John Jermyn is at rest and the world is poorer for his sleeping. More than most men, more than almost any man who could be mentioned, this gentle, friendly citizen of Scranton represented the true American idea. Strongly local in his attachments, reaching not far in his ambitions into the great world, he is still a type significant, indeed, of what has made this republic the mighty power it is today. Coming to our land from over the sea, he became one with his new country, while still the love for old England throbbed warm in his breast.

He was not a malcontent, not an agitator, not a man who thought he had a mission to reform the world. He simply looked for a foothold somewhere and found it here in the little new town in the new land. Here the object lesson is emphasized. He stayed. The foothold was slight, but he was earnest and strong and industrious, and down through the many long years he has remained, deepening, broadening the foundation which he laid in youth, and making it a pleasant place where multitudes could find, too, a spot on which to stand. While others who started life at his side, roved restlessly upon the earth, seeking greater opportunities, he wrought on in tireless energy and grasping the little chances that lay in his way, made of them something noble and fine and wonderful.

Always he kept the simplicity of heart that was his in the early days. While he cherished an honest pride of blood, which surely any man could be pardoned for holding, it was marred by none of the meaner instincts which have reflected on certain American types. Although a poor boy, he did not forget that he was of gentle birth, and during his earlier struggles and on into the period of his success this consciousness was probably a satisfaction to Mr. Jermyn, as he revived the former fortunes of his race and name. The coat-of-arms in the Hotel Jermyn was his own, and one whose history is an illustrious one.

He contributed marvelously to the upbuilding and the prosperity of the northern anthracite regions, and his name will live as long as Scranton stands.

Generous of soul, honest in purpose, tender in heart, amid all his great success and power in the financial world, it was in the circle of home that the most beautiful characteristics of this man's personality were revealed. There he was adored beyond the love which is given to most mortals; there were the real happiness and light of his life.

CHILDREN OF JOHN AND SUSAN KNIGHT JERMYN

Joseph John, born in Scranton, Pa., July 31, 1852, died December 9, 1928, never married.

William Charles, born in Scranton, Pa., November 11, 1854, died January 20, 1872.

Francis Henry, born in Scranton, Pa., October 20, 1856, married Grace Melinda Griffin, at Scranton, February 19, 1884, died January 3, 1910.

Myron Albert, born in Scranton, Pa., October 7, 1858, died August 9, 1861.

George Byron, born in Scranton, Pa., May 9, 1862, married (1) Anna Margaret Olds, at Valley Falls, New York, October 5, 1887. (2) Annie Estelle Adams, at Fair Haven, Vermont, April 20, 1892.

Walter Medlin, born in Scranton, Pa., June 2, 1864, married Lena Kehoe, at Oswego, New York, June 2, 1899.

Edmund Beson, born in Jermyn, Pa., April 12, 1867. Married Mary Stowers Decker at Scranton, October 17, 1889.

Emma Jane, born in Jermyn, Pa., April 11, 1869. Married Dr. D. W. Mears, in Scranton, Pa., February 18, 1907.

Susan May, born in Jermyn, Pa., March 22, 1871. Married Robert Arthur Downey at Scranton, Pa., December 1, 1898. Died in Oswego, New York, May 8, 1919.

Rollo Gibson, born in Jermyn, Pa., March 3, 1873. Married Kate Jay at Scranton, October 10, 1894.

GRANDCHILDREN OF JOHN JERMYN AND SUSAN KNIGHT

John Chauncey Jermyn, son of George Byron Jermyn and Anna Margaret Olds, born in Scranton, Penna., August 9, 1888.

Frances Jermyn, daughter of Francis Henry Jermyn and Grace Melinda Griffin, born in Scranton, Penna., November 26, 1888. Married Ferdinand Lamot Belin, January 17, 1912.

Edmund Beson Jermyn, Jr., son of Edmund Beson Jermyn and Mary Stowers Decker, born in Scranton, Penna., September 18, 1890. Married Gladys Shafer Connell, May 20, 1918.

Elizabeth Jermyn, daughter of Edmund Beson Jermyn and Mary Stowers Decker, born in Scranton, Penna., September 19, 1891. Married Major Lee White, November 18, 1912.

Margaret Adams Jermyn, daughter of George Byron Jermyn and Annie Estelle Adams, born in Scranton, Penna., October 8, 1893. Married John Oren Christian, June 7, 1916.

William Stowers Jermyn, son of Edmund Beson Jermyn and Mary Stowers Decker, born in Scranton, Penna., September 20, 1895. Married Julia May Wallace, June 2, 1921.

Rollo Gibson Jermyn, Jr., son of Rollo Gibson Jermyn and Kate Jay, born in Oswego, N. Y., February 18, 1896. Married Janet Augusta Connell, June 26, 1919.

Ruth Adams Jermyn, daughter of George Byron Jermyn and Annie Estelle Adams, born in Scranton, Penna., November 4, 1900. Married Eldon Penwarden Richards, April 28, 1928.

Katherine Jermyn, daughter of Rollo Gibson Jermyn and Kate Jay, born in Oswego, N. Y., November 17, 1898, died November 22, 1898.

Robert Arthur Downey, Jr., son of Robert Arthur Downey and Susan May Jermyn, born in Oswego, N. Y., August 18, 1901.

John Jermyn Downey, son of Robert Arthur Downey and Susan May Jermyn, born in Oswego, N. Y., July 9, 1905.

HON. EDMUND B. JERMYN
Mayor of Scranton, Pa.
1914-1917 1926-1930

OLD FOREST HOUSE
Purchased by John Jermyn
Razed in 1894

HOTEL JERMYN
Built In 1896

LACKAWANNA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

ENDOWMENT FUNDS

Greatly Needed by the Society

PERPETUITY OF FAMILY NAMES ASSURED

In looking over the records of other historical societies the writer has been impressed with the support given by the citizens of the various localities, chiefly the provisions made for the perpetuity of their society by means of endowments.

Take, for instance, the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society of Wilkes-Barre. They publish a list of special funds set aside by gifts or bequests amounting to over $20,000. This fund is to be kept intact, and the interest to be used only for the purchase of books, for lectures, and for publishing their records, etc. To meet the growing needs of our society it is suggested that the attention of our members and friends be called to this most worthy way of helping the society.

The following list is taken from a recent report of Wyoming Historical and Geological Society:

SPECIAL FUNDS

The Zebulon Butler Fund.
The Coxe Family Fund.
The Horace Edwin Hayden Fund.
The Andrew Hunlock Fund.
The Ralph L. Lacoe Fund.
The Augustus C. Laning Fund.
The Charles A. Miner Fund.
The Sheldon Reynolds Fund.
The Stanley Woodward Fund.
The Harrison Wright Fund.
The Joseph Swift Balch Fund.
The Katherine (Searle) McCartney Fund.
The Dr. Charles F. Ingham Fund.
And Others.

Let your lawyer or Trust Company incorporate in your will the following bequest:

"I give and bequeath to the 'Lackawanna Historical Society' the sum of.....
for the said Society absolutely."

Note:—It is important that the history and biography of prominent families of the Lackawanna Valley be perpetuated and handed down to posterity.

LACKAWANNA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

HONORARY MEMBERS

*PROF. SPENCER F. BAIRD.....New York City
*PROF. JOSEPH P. LESLIE.....State Geologist
*PROF. J. C. BRANNER.....Geologist, Missouri
*COL. E. B. HACKLEY.....Scranton
*PROF. RALPH D. LACOE.....Scientist, West Pittston
*MR. DILLION YARRINGTON.....Carbondale, Pa.
*PROF. LES LASQUERNAUX.....Geologist, Columbus, Ohio
*PROF. W. R. DUDLEY.....Botanist, Cornell University
*PROF. CHARLES A. ASBURNER.....Lecturer
*PROF. THOMAS C. PORTER.....Botanist, Lafayette College
DR. DAVID STAR JORDAN.....Leland Stanford Jr. University
*MR. CHRISTOPHER WREN.....Scientist, Wilkes-Barre
*REV. HORACE HAYDEN.....Genealogist, Wilkes-Barre
MR. WILL S. MONROE.....Author, Waterbury, Vt.
MISS FRANCES DORRANCE.....Director, Wyoming Historical Society

HONORABLE TRUSTEE

GEORGE H. CATLIN, LL.D.

LIFE MEMBERS

GEORGE H. CATLIN
J. C. PLATT
W. H. PECK
E. J. LYNETT
*BISHOP M. J. HOBAN
JOHN E. BRADLEY
JOHN G. REES
HON. GEORGE W. MAXEY
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